

We Keep
The Sweet-Orr
Overalls and Shirts,
also the
Buckskin Breeches.
You will not find them
any other place in Cres-
cent City. Every pair
warranted not to rip.
Large, plenty of room.
The best in the world.
New stock just in.
CONE,
The Shoe Man.

Go To
Chamberlin's
the man that sells
The Shoes.
He keeps the quality up.
See my new stock of
Dress Goods
and you will say they are the
prettiest in the city.
Hats—We have bought hats
for every one this time. Hats
from \$8.00 to 10c.
In Groceries we keep the
best that can be had in the
market. Fox River Butter,
Chase & Sanborn
Tea and Coffee.
Swift's Ham and Breakfast
Bacon,
Beechnut Chipped Beef and
Bacon,
Bulk Pickles, Chow-Chow
and Sweet Pickles.
Cakes and Bread.
Coupons for Dishes. They
are valuable. See that you get
them with every purchase.
G. L. Chamberlin,
Crescent City, Fla.
Free delivery.

Fine Stationery!
Ladies of Crescent City and
vicinity wanting something
really nice in Stationery will
surely find what they want at
our store. We have it in all
grades.
If you have Chills or Fever
take
No. 44.
It will help you get rid of
Them Quick. We guarantee
a Cure when taken according
to directions. 25c a Bottle.
For sale at
Hodges & O'Hara's Mill,
C. A. Kautz's, Sisco,
C. A. Kautz's, Sisco, Pomonio,
H. B. Rayburn & Co's. Comio,
H. B. Rayburn & Co's. Comio,
Harrison's Store, DeWitt,
J. C. Robinson's, Seville,
Horsen & Smith, Carraway, Fla.
J. M. Houston, Shell Bluff, Fla.

Loud's Drug Store
Crescent City, Fla.
A. I. Spencer,
Dentist.
Office at Residence on Prospect Street,
Crescent City, Florida
St. John's River by Daylight.
The Beach & Miller Line,
Steamer CRESCENT.
Leaves Jacksonville on Tuesdays, Thursdays
and Saturdays at 8:30 a. m. for Green Cove,
Palatka, Crescent City and principal Way
Landings.
Returning, leaves Crescent City on Wednes-
days, Fridays and Mondays at 7 a. m.
Jacksonville wharf foot of Laura Street.
Telephone 61
Palatka wharf foot of Lemon Street.

A. B. TORREY,
Undertaker and Embalmer.
Full line of Caskets and Coffins.
Telephone
CRESCENT CITY FLORIDA
Crescent City Transfer Co.,
Meets all trains at Crescent City Junc-
tion. Night trains by appointment.
— S. M. LABREE, Manager.

W. B. SHOTWELL
Builds Row Boats.
Repairs boats, buggies and makes all
kinds of wood work repairs at his shop
in rear of his MEAT MARKET,
Crescent City, Fla.
Satisfactory work guaranteed at mod-
est prices.

Education by Mail
No leaving home or employment to get an education.
Unlimited course of study in all branches. Bookkeeping,
Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Gram-
mar, Literature, Psychology, Science, History,
Latin, etc. Thoroughly taught by Mail. Teach-
ers are experienced and capable. If you are
unable to attend school, write for course.
Circulars free. Address: L. E. HIGGINS, Palatka, Fla.

Crescent City News

Weather Report.
Crescent City temperature for the week end-
ing April 20th, 1907.

| | 7 a. m. | 9 a. m. | 11 a. m. | 1 p. m. | 3 p. m. | 5 p. m. | 7 p. m. | 9 p. m. | 11 p. m. | 24 hrs. |
|---------------|---------|---------|----------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|----------|---------|
| 20. Saturday | 68 | 70 | 64 | 70 | 64 | 70 | 64 | 70 | 64 | 68 |
| 21. Sunday | 68 | 70 | 64 | 70 | 64 | 70 | 64 | 70 | 64 | 68 |
| 22. Monday | 74 | 80 | 72 | 84 | 76 | 80 | 72 | 84 | 76 | 76 |
| 23. Tuesday | 72 | 82 | 74 | 84 | 76 | 80 | 72 | 84 | 76 | 76 |
| 24. Wednesday | 64 | 70 | 60 | 66 | 60 | 66 | 60 | 66 | 60 | 64 |
| 25. Thursday | 70 | 84 | 70 | 80 | 70 | 80 | 70 | 80 | 70 | 74 |
| 26. Friday | 74 | 81 | 75 | 85 | 75 | 85 | 75 | 85 | 75 | 78 |

R. D. WILLIAMS, Observer.

Personal and Social.

Tom Clark was at home over Sun-
day.
Dr. G. F. Sprague visited Palatka
Monday.
Sidney Varnes returned to Palatka
last Monday.
J. L. Burton and daughter visited
Jacksonville last week.
L. A. Hurlbut is still shipping
oranges and grape fruit.

W. B. Shotwell, has recovered
from his recent illness.
Mr. Finny of Jacksonville spent
Sunday here with friends.
Mrs. W. C. Norton has been quite
ill at her home, Grove Hall.

Miss Dunn is visiting her mother
at her old home in Jacksonville.
Mr. Brown and grandson, N.
Scott, of Ill., left last Monday.
T. J. Capers and wife of Jackson-
ville spent Sunday with relatives
here.

The little son of Joe McGrady was
very ill a few days since, but is all
right now.
Walter Campbell shipped thirty-
nine crates of Boston squash one day
last week.

Harry Sturdy of Attleboro is at
Grove Hall again for the remainder
of the season.
A. M. Kendall and wife are occu-
pying the upper story of Mrs. Darby's
building on Central Ave.

R. B. Smith after spending the
winter at the Sprague house has re-
turned to Long Island.
The pond lilies in Lake Stella are
unusually plentiful this season and
lovely beyond description.

Mrs. Holland who has spent the
winter with her sister, Mrs. Morse,
has returned to Portland, Me.
W. R. Saunders is out again and
able to superintend the erection of
his new home on Summit street.

Rev. J. K. Wight of Green Cove
Springs occupied the pulpit of the
Presbyterian church last Sabbath.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. P. Hale, who
occupied the Chamberlin cottage the
past winter, are now at Grove Hall.

Capt. J. P. Hawkins returned on
Saturday from City Island, N. Y.,
where he has been for the past three
weeks.
K. Borsen is cleaning up and
making general improvements on
the property he recently purchased
from the Gilbert estate through the
Read agency.

Mrs. J. P. Hawkins has lost her
valuable horse Highlander. He was
a handsome, noble animal to whom
his mistress was sincerely attached
and she mourns him greatly.

The dance at V. I. A. Hall last
Tuesday evening was a success both
socially and financially. An un-
usually large crowd for this time of
the year being in attendance.

Frank Johnson of Grovesdale, who
was so seriously ill last week, is rap-
idly improving. He has been pro-
nounced out of danger and will soon
be able to be up and about once
more.

Mrs. L. B. McMeekin and Miss L.
B. Maxwell of Jacksonville visited
their cousin Mrs. S. L. Benham last
week. They were accompanied by
Newsome, the little son of A. A.
Calhoun, Jr., of Marianna.

Real estate is still changing hands
and Crescent City is doing well. Mr.
Read is the man who is managing
these real estate transfers. He
knows his business, attends to it and
consequently has as much as he can
handle in his line.

The Aumack Cottage is for sale.
It is an attractive little place and
one of the few houses around Cres-
cent City which can be bought. Two
houses have just been completed and
three are in course of construction.
A number of others will be erected
before the fall.

Some of our prominent citizens are
agitating the subject of a laundry as
it would be a grand thing for our
housekeepers. We have no doubt it
would be a success and pay good
dividends. Labor is getting to be a
serious and expensive question, while
laundry matters worry our house-
keepers beyond measure.

The first peaches of the season
were brought in by Mr. Babers last
week and pronounced as very good
by those who were so fortunate as to
taste them. The Babers peachery is
famed for its delicious fruit and will
keep up to its former record this sea-
son. The crop is large both as to size
and quantity, and shipping will soon be-
gin.

Rev. J. K. Wight of Green Cove
Springs spent Sunday with his
daughter, Mrs. Wm. C. Norton. He
was accompanied by another daugh-
ter, Miss Jessie. Mr. Wight is called
the Father of Presbyterianism in
Crescent City, is greatly beloved by
all our people. He headed the move-
ment which resulted in the erection
of the Presbyterian church here and
was its first pastor.

Mrs. Libby Fraser of Cleveland, O.,
spent a part of last week with Mrs.
M. H. Read. She was on her way
home from a visit to her sister, Mrs.
A. A. Icenhour of Jacksonville who resided
here at one time.

M. H. Read has been selling quite
a number of unimproved grove lots
west of the city. There are five
acres in each and they are going for
very low prices. Most of these lots
are being cleared and peach orchards
and orange groves are being set out;
indeed, there is no excuse for not
owning a grove now, for in some
cases the wood sold off these lots
have paid all expenses.

Base ball questions are filling the
thoughts of our youth now. A nine
is to be organized in a few weeks
which promises to be the best team
which Crescent City has put in the
field for several seasons. Already
the boys from ten to fourteen years
of age have formed a junior nine
which will hold its own with any
team of corresponding age and size—
at least we think so. Base ball is a
manly sport if played in a manly
way and we have promising material
here. They only need practice.

Base Ball.
The first base-ball game of the
season of 1907 came off last Saturday
at the Crescent Hill Park. The
contestants, Crescent City Juniors
and Seville Juniors, being well
matched as to size and age but the
home club being superior in team
work. The score was 17 to 3 in favor
of the Crescent City Juniors.

Owens and Yarbrough were the
battery for the visitors. D. Varnes
and Russell pitched for the home
team and Cash and A. Hutchinson
caught. The Seville boys are manly
little fellows, gentlemen through
and through and took their defeat
bravely. They played well consid-
ering their disadvantages—little
practice, the first game as a team
and on strange diamond, and prom-
ise our boys a closer game on the
Seville diamond in about two weeks.

It is too bad so few of the home
people were out. The Junior nine of
Crescent City is a team to be proud
of. Such a bright crowd of lads,
well built and strong for their age,
gentlemen in their behavior, and
withal—the material from which
will come expert players before long.
Parents and friends, let us each and
every one endeavor to encourage
this youthful team, attend their
games, cheerfully pay ten cents for
the seat, bear the broiling sun of
Florida and above all "yell!" yes,
yell one and all, raise our voices
loud and strong for that first-class
institution—the Junior Base Ball
nine of Crescent City.

LAKE COMO.
Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gates who
have been guests at the Highland
House the entire season, left for their
home at Brooklyn, Ohio. They are
our most popular winter tourists,
everybody's friends and friends to
everybody. A number of people were
at the depot to see them off and best
wishes for a safe and pleasant jour-
ney follow them. We hope to see
them again early in the fall.

Mr. Wheeler and sister, Mrs. Van-
derbilt, left recently for their home
at Montclair, N. J. and New York
city.
Mr. and Mrs. Gerry Jones, who oc-
cupied the Carter cottage the past
winter, left recently for their home
at Binghamton, N. Y. They will
visit Sanford and other points en-
route. Comites regretted to see them
leave, as they are a delightful couple
and endeared themselves to everyone
here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Manchester
and daughter, Mrs. Ed. Petregrini,
left for their home at Cleveland, O.
The Comites were pleased to have
them among us again, after many
years of absence. They formerly
spent the winter here for many years,
owning a nice home and grove, which
have been sold. They speak of
returning again this winter.

A number of friends of Mr. and
Mrs. Howard Gates spent Saturday
evening with them at the Highland
House. A jolly good time was had.
Refreshments of ice cream and cake
were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Monjar, Miss
Cleo and Master Percy, Mr. and Mrs.
Chas. Sullivan, and the Misses Fiske
and Master Roy of Pomonio, attend-
ed the social and dance held at We-
laka recently.

Epworth League meeting was held
in the M. E. church Sunday evening
led by Alfred Yeardley.
Praise and Bible study service was
held in the Baptist church Sunday
afternoon.

The Arctic Has Attractions.
"I cannot imagine," said the woman
with the short sleeves, "why in the
world Eskimos live in their country
after they have learned what is to be
had and seen in civilized places. Just
think! They have no theaters, no ho-
tels, no trains, no street cars, no shops,
no schools, no churches, no clubs, no
yachts, no scandals—they positively
have nothing that we have."
"Possibly that is the reason they
stay where they are," ventured the
man with the dinner jacket—Judge.

A Contrast.
That was a vivid and popular bit of
description in which the vaudeville per-
former on the stage referred to the offi-
cial at the front entrance of the thea-
ter as the "eight-dollar-a-week man at
the door who wears a thousand dol-
lars' worth of gold buttons."

Cause For Celebration.
Mrs. De Style-1 met Mrs. Schopper
at a bargain sale today; said she was
celebrating her silver anniversary.
Mrs. Gmbusta—Is she married twen-
tily years? Mrs. De Style—No, but
her husband gave her \$25.—New York
Press.

The Truth About Starving.
Novellists write a lot of nonsense
about the extreme suffering that ac-
companies starvation. It is all poppy-
cock, says Dillon Wallace in the Out-
ing Magazine. Any healthy person,
with a normal appetite, after missing
two or three meals is as hungry as he
ever gets. After awhile there is a
sense of weakness that grows on one,
and this increases with the days. Then
there comes a desire for a great deal
of sleep, a sort of lassitude that is not
unpleasant, and this desire becomes
more pronounced as the weakness
grows. The end is always in sleep.

THE SACRED GANGES.

**Bathing at Sunrise of the Hindoo
Worshippers.**

A MOST CURIOUS SPECTACLE.

Tens of Thousands of Religious Zealots
Lave Themselves in the Frigid Wa-
ters of the Polluted Stream—The
Ghoulis at the Crematory.

One of the greatest human spectacles
in the world—a most amazing and com-
plete exhibition of religious zeal—is the
sunrise bathing of Ganges worshipers
along the river bank at Benares, In-
dia. Eliza B. Skidmore, foreign secre-
tary of the National Geographic soci-
ety, made a study of these religious ob-
servances of believers of Hindoosm
at Benares and wrote a comprehensive
article for the National Geographic
Magazine.

The author in recounting her experi-
ences says: "Sightseeing begins at
Benares before daybreak, and one
drives through two miles of interest-
ing streets in the starlight and gray
gloom across to the boats at the riv-
er bank. In midwinter, the cold weath-
er months of Indian travel, it is bitter-
ly cold at that hour—hoarfrost on the
ground, blue and lilac frost haze in the
air. One needs all the fur wraps and
rugs one can get to drive down to the
river, yet is glad for the shelter of a
sun umbrella before noon.

"Every one at that hour was hurrying
in the one direction, and when we
had raced down the great steps and
the houseboat was poled off from the
bank all the river front was before
us like a theater stage lit by the
rising sun striking full upon it.

"As the sun shone red, orange and
yellow through the thick frost haze a
great murmur of voices rose from the
length of the ghats, the tens of thou-
sands of fervent worshippers, standing
on platforms built over the water and
standing waist deep in the water, re-
peating in muttered chant the ancient
Vedic hymn.

"They dipped themselves beneath the
swirling mud flood; they lifted the wa-
ter in jars and poured it over their
heads; they lifted it in their hands and
let it trickle through their fingers or
run down their arms, and they dipped
tufts of sacred grass in the water and
sprinkled themselves; they pressed
their nostrils, they twisted their fin-
gers and did all manner of motions as
they chanted and muttered to them-
selves, each one rapt, intent, absorbed
entirely in the long religious recitals.

"At the woman's ghat every woman
carries a brass lota, or water jar, or a
still larger and heavier jar of red pot-
tery, and the unending procession of
gracefully draped figures going up
and down the broad ghat is an unend-
ing delight. Swathed head and all in
their winding saris, they wade into
the river and pray, one is sure, to ev-
ery Hindoo deity which the ten fingers
represent to let them come into the
world again in some human form less
ignoble than a woman's.

"They go back to shore and deftly
envelop themselves in fresh saris and
drop the wet ones to the steps without
once uncovering the face or exposing
more than the feet and hands. They
scour their brass lotas with Ganges
mud, they wash their hair with sacred
muck and fill the jars to take home at
the very mouths of the city sewers.

"The devotees show no fastidious
choice in dipping the water they drink.
All is Ganges water, and all is sacred,
even when the surface is afloat with
city refuse discharging from the drain-
pipes at their very elbows.

"The cremation ground is only a
waste space of grimy sand and gravel
between two stone terraces, a neglect-
ed bank gullied by rains, with pyres,
building and half consumed, scattered
irregularly, and shrouds poking among
the ashes or coils of jewels. More
sacred ghoulis carry pans of ashes
to the water's edge and wash this
pay dirt like any placer miner.

"Alongside this revolting sequel to
yesterday's burnings lie fresh bodies,
wrapped in white sheets and garlands
of marigolds. The bodies are dipped in
the Ganges and laid in rows, with the
sacred stream laving their feet and
profane ghoulis washing pay dirt from
yesterday's pyres between and beside
them, shaking grime and clinders over
the hapless flower wreathed bundles.

"This crude open air crematory is the
monopoly of the domri, lowest
caste of all peoples, who charge ex-
travagantly for their services, for the
wood, the oil and the flame which
lights the funeral torch for touching
off the pyre.

"The earlier in the morning the burn-
ing occurs the greater merit and cer-
tainty of paradise for the dead one, and
the domri's charges run from extrava-
gant sums for burning the rich and
noble at sunrise and decrease toward
noon and afternoon, when the very
poor and the jail criminals are hur-
riedly burned or half burned for a few
annas and the rubbish and bones allowed
down the bank."

Pretty Near It.
"Uncle Zeb," cautioned his city
nephew, pointing to the finger bowl,
"you are not expected to drink out of
that, you know."

"Gosh!" said Uncle Zeb. "You'll be
telling me next that it's to wash my
hands in!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Tender Foot.
Awkward Newlow—Uncle John,
what's a tenderfoot? Gouty John
(glares)—Mine, and don't you forget
it!—Baltimore American.

A man's hair usually turns gray five
years sooner than a woman's.
The Truth About Starving.
Novellists write a lot of nonsense
about the extreme suffering that ac-
companies starvation. It is all poppy-
cock, says Dillon Wallace in the Out-
ing Magazine. Any healthy person,
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two or three meals is as hungry as he
ever gets. After awhile there is a
sense of weakness that grows on one,
and this increases with the days. Then
there comes a desire for a great deal
of sleep, a sort of lassitude that is not
unpleasant, and this desire becomes
more pronounced as the weakness
grows. The end is always in sleep.

"DRAWING THE LONG BOW."

Some Remarkable Exploits Credited to
Shooters of Arrows.

The expression "drawing a long bow"
does not of necessity mean the telling
of a falsehood. It sometimes refers to
a wonderful story which may be true
enough, but which is so marvelous as
to require a firm trust in the veracity
of the narrator to enable the hearer to
believe it. Some of the longest bows
of this sort have been drawn about
bows and arrows.

These stories began long ago. Vir-
gil in the "Aeneid" tells of four arch-
ers who were shooting for a prize, the
mark being a pigeon tied by a cord to
the mast of a ship. The first man hit
the mark, the second cut the cord, and
the third shot the pigeon as it flew
away. The fourth archer, having
nothing left to shoot, drew his bow
and sent his arrow flying toward the
sky with such speed that the friction
of the air set the feathers on fire, and
it swept on like a meteor to disappear
in the clouds.

The stories told of Robin Hood's
archery, illustrated by his wonderful
performance as Locksley in Scott's
"Ivanhoe," are also a decided strain
upon modern credulity. The famous
story of William Tell, doubted by
many persons, is believed by others to
have a foundation of fact. There was
a Dane named Foke of whom the same
story is told, and William of Clondes-
ley, an Englishman, is said to have
shot an apple from his son's head
merely to show his expertise.

Most stories of bows and arrows re-
late to the accurate aim of the archers,
but a Frenchman, Blaise de Vigenene,
tells one that shows the tremendous
force with which an arrow may be pro-
pelled if the bow be strong and long
enough. According to his own account
of the matter, he saw Barbarossa, a
Turk, admiral of a ship called the
Grand Soliman, send an arrow from
his bow right through a cannon ball.

Whether the cannon ball had a hole
through it or not he neglects to inform
us, probably not considering so triv-
ing a matter worth mention.

Perhaps the most astounding of all
stories about arrow shooting is that of
the Indians that used to inhabit Flor-
ida. It is said that a group of them
would form a circle, then one would
throw an ear of Indian corn into the
air. The rest would shoot at it and
shell it of every grain before it fell to
the ground. Sometimes the arrows
would strike it so hard and fast that
it would remain suspended in the air
for several minutes, and the cob never
fell until the last grain had been shot
away.

It is such stories as this which fully
justify the use to which the expression
"drawing the long bow" is sometimes
put.—Chicago News.

The Grindstone.
A grindstone should be true on its
face. If it is not so, broad, flat tools
are liable to be spoiled. The remedy
for a grindstone that has lost its even-
ness is to place a flat iron bar with a
sharp edge on the supporting beam in
such a manner that it will strike the
uneven part of the stone at every revo-
lution until the desired form is again
regained. It is necessary that a stone
should be kept wet when in use or it
would draw the temper of the tools
after a few revolutions, but it is not a
good plan to allow the lower portion to
rest in water when idle. The water
soaks that portion and softens it, and
it soon gets "out of true," and thus
commences a course of troubles which
is pretty hard to either remedy or stay.

Alcohol
not needed
Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a
strong drink. As now made,
there is not a drop of alcohol
in it. It is a non-alcoholic tonic
and alterative. Ask your own
doctor about your taking this
medicine for thin, impure
blood. Follow his advice
every time. He knows.

Ayer's
We publish our formulae
We banish alcohol
from our medicines
We urge you to
consult your
doctor

Ask your doctor, "What is the first great
rule of health?" Nine doctors out
of ten will quickly reply, "Keep the bowels
regular." Then ask him another ques-
tion, "What do you think of Ayer's
Pills for constipation?"

Notice of Application for Tax Deed
Under Section 8 of Chapter 4888, Laws
of Florida.
Notice is hereby given that R. L.
Campbell, purchaser of tax certificate
No. 561, dated the 4th day of June,
A. D. 1888, has filed said certificate in
my office, and has made application for
tax deed to issue in accordance with
law. Said certificate embraces the fol-
lowing described property situated in
Putnam county, Florida, to-wit:
Sw1, Section 12, township 10, range 27
—157.96 acres.

The said land being assessed at the
date of the issuance of said certificate
in the name of S. J. Wallies. Unless
said certificate shall be redeemed ac-
cording to law, tax deed will issue there-
on on the 20th day of May, A. D. 1907.
Witness my official signature and seal
this 11th day of April, A. D. 1907.
[Seal] JOSEPH PRICE,
Clerk circuit court Putnam county, Fla.
By R. Raymond Price, dep. clerk.

Notice of Application for Tax Deed
Under Section 8 of Chapter 4888, Laws
of Florida.
Notice is hereby given that E. A.
Kenedy, purchaser of tax certificate No.
354, dated the 5th day of April, A. D.
1892, has filed said certificate in my
office, and has made application for tax
deed to issue in accordance with law.
Said certificate embraces the following
described property situated in Putnam
county, Florida, to-wit:
Lot 1, So. Lake Rosa Plat, sections 21
and 16, township 9, range 23—28 acres.

The said land being assessed at the
date of the issuance of said certificate
in the name of J. M. Zeigler. Unless
said certificate shall be redeemed ac-
cording to law, tax deed will issue there-
on on the 20th day of May, A. D. 1907.
Witness my official signature and seal
this 11th day of April, A. D. 1907.
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date of the issuance of said certificate
in the name of J. M. Zeigler. Unless
said certificate shall be redeemed ac-
cording to law, tax deed will issue there-
on on the 20th day of May, A. D. 1907.
Witness my official signature and seal
this 11th day of April, A. D. 1907.
[Seal] JOSEPH PRICE,
Clerk circuit court Putnam county, Fla.
By R. Raymond Price, dep. clerk.

Notice of Application for Tax Deed
Under Section 8 of Chapter 4888, Laws
of Florida.
Notice is hereby given that E. A.
Kenedy, purchaser of tax certificate No.
354, dated the 5th day of April, A. D.
1892, has filed said certificate in my
office, and has made application for tax
deed to issue in accordance with law.
Said certificate embraces the following
described property situated in Putnam
county, Florida, to-wit:
Lot 1, So. Lake Rosa Plat, sections 21
and 16, township 9, range 23—28 acres.

The said land being assessed at the
date of the issuance of said certificate
in the name of J. M. Zeigler. Unless
said certificate shall be redeemed ac-
cording to law, tax deed will issue there-
on on the 20th day of May, A. D. 1907.
Witness my official signature and seal
this 11th day of April, A. D. 1907.
[Seal] JOSEPH PRICE,
Clerk circuit court Putnam county, Fla.
By R. Raymond Price, dep. clerk.

"WHY
do I take Cardui"? writes Mrs.
Jelemma Mullins of Odessa, W.
Va. "Because, after suffering
for several years with female
trouble, and trying different doc-
tors and medicines without obtaining relief, I at last
found, in Wine of Cardui, a golden medicine for all my
ills, and can recommend it above all others for female
complaints."

Cardui furnishes safe relief for backache, headache,
periodical pains, irregular, painful or unhealthy cata-
menial flow, and all ailments from which sick women
suffer. A perfect tonic for delicate women. A pure
vegetable medicine for girls and women who are subject
to the complaints peculiar to their sex. Has benefited
over a million who used to suffer as you do.

At every drug store, in \$1.00 bottles.

WRITE US A LETTER
describing fully all your symptoms
and we will send you Free Advice
in plain sealed envelope. Ladies'
Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga
Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.
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Season sixty days